

selves to her prayers ; and one day a public sinner being invited to visit the holy sick—I, said he. shedding some big tears, I, to approach such an angel ! I am unworthy of it.

Coaina, feeling death very near, asked for her full dress, composed of stuffs of various and brilliant colors, adorned with feathers, pearls, silver and gold fringes, received the sacraments with the most edifying fervor, blessing God for having been treated a little as her innocent Saviour, and forgiving a thousand times her calumniators. Her confessor, who would not speak when she was condemned, said now that her aunt and relations were indebted for their conversion to the fervent prayers which she did not cease to say in their behalf during her penance. What a heroical charity !

Her last words were these : It is now that my wedding feasts are going to begin, not to end. Her burial was rather a triumph than a mourning. Everybody in the village honors and invokes her as a virgin, and a martyr of false testimonies.

God tries sometimes, but never gives up the just ; and He always rewards them, here and in heaven, according to their generosity in trials and crosses. Pray for your servant in Christ,

A. CHARBONNEL.